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Tales from the Illuminati: Under the Iron Fist

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Chapter 1 by (N)

Countless days spent by trying to survive in this wasteland of the planet.

Every 2 hours incoming light pillars from above.

People used to think that they'll be saved by those pillars, but all they do is lure people into their idea of hope, and slaughter them. One by one.

Caves aren't safe, either. Every week comes the inspection group all around the globe. I'm talking about millions and millions of people trained to kill since they were born.

We made a secret base. Right in the middle of desert.

Our fake sand is allowing those with a specific bracelet to pass through it, like it doesn't exist.

We got some of the soldiers and we took from them every single piece of equipment. They even have a chip in the neck!

We figured that their base in a big pyramid in the space. We called it Teth.

There in the base are just the pyramids. And they are...

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by [nominatedmichael](#)

I've survived in the desert

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My job is engineering. I make complex machines, traps, hi-tech stuff and a bunch of other things that include electronic.

Andrew joined me in the preparations for war about 14 years ago. His job is killing enemies, getting supplies, chemistry, and scouting.

21. of June 2780.

Andrew noticed something really weird.

The new group of soldiers are taking prisoners instead of just killing everybody!

We have to be careful from now on.

I upgraded our armor, now we can cloak. It won't be much helpful in the desert at close ranges, but nobody can see us at far distances!

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